Volume XI Chicago, Ill., May, 1934 Number 2

The Liberalist

A PRAYER

"May it please Thee, oh God, to touch our hearts that we may behold our Mother in every woman; in women who toil in the factories and on the farms, in office and shop and home; in women of alien race and foreign clime, in women of every creed and color and condition. Kindle within us divine discontent with any social order which tolerates war or poverty, or any preventable suffering among the Mothers of the World."

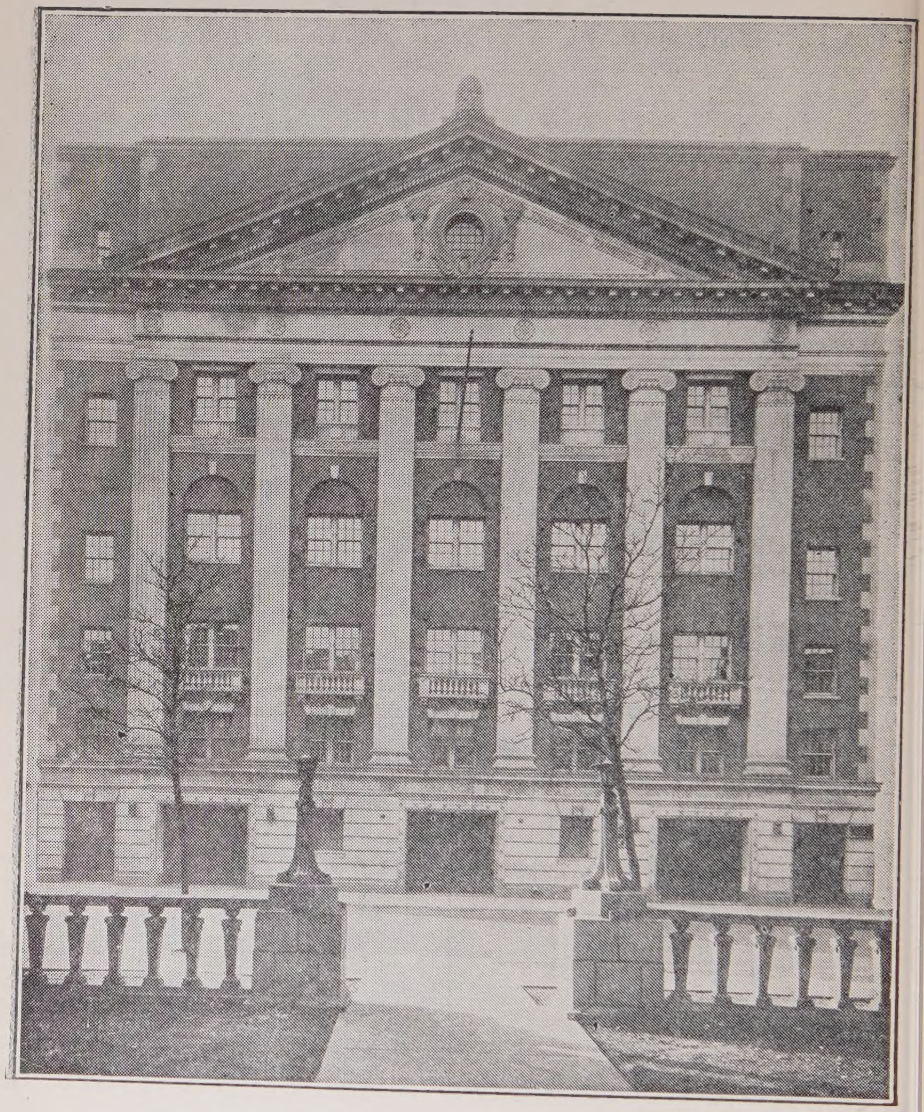
J. M. M.

Published monthly by

The Peoples Church

CHICAGO

Ten Cents a Copy One Dollar a Year



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO AT
941 LAWRENCE AVENUE, Near Sheridan Road

THE LIBERALIST

Preston Bradley ..... Editor
Grace Thayer Bradley ..... Associate Editor

Volume XI Chicago, Ill., May, 1934 Number 2

MEDITATION

"There is only one name that is upon our lips today; there is only one image coronated in our hearts; there is only one ideal upon the altar of our affection in this service of beauty and of memory and of tribute. We cannot see merely this congregation assembled, we cannot think just of the radio friends who are listening, our hearts and our minds are far, far away and we are walking again the pathway of a little home and we can see again beautiful eyes and a beautiful face and we can listen once more to a beautiful voice, in the quiet and in the loveliness of a moment of reflection like this, we would not be ashamed to become a child again. Sometimes, in the worry. the clatter and clutter of life, that's what we long for most of all, just to be a child again, just to go back to the simplicity of life when it was so beautiful and so young. Just to be satisfied with simple things, little things, before all the modern complexities of life surrounded us with their chaos and their problems. We would like the quiet of moonlit nights, we would like the stillness of the dawn, we would like the beauty of the trees and their loveliness before their hearts gave to us the beauty of flower and fruit. We would like to see our mother again. We would like to have all the happiness and all the joy of that little home. But, ah, the years have come and they have taken their toll and life is deepened and becoming something else, but we are not ashamed that once, aye, more than once, during the long, long years we can think about those early influences and the beauty that came into our lives.

So gentle Heart of Love, to all mothers who are living we would send our love and our gratitude, and especially do we want to remember forgotten mothers. We want to remember today those mothers that are listening to us, gathered there in their rooms out at the infirmary at Oak Park, who have written to us and said: 'It is the one beautiful moment for us, please do not forget us on Mother's Day.' And there are mothers out there that will never hear one word from their children, don't know where they are, forgotten mothers, and tired mothers, and sick mothers and this day the excitement and the frenzy of life will rob them of their children, will take their children away from them. O, whatever sins we may be guilty of,—and thou dost know we are guilty of many—whatever we may do or say, may there be one sin that can never be charged against us, and that is the sin of ingratitude. May we know that there is nothing in the world that a mother can do that entitles her to that. If there is a heart listening or in this congregation this day that has anything between them and their mother except love, may this day not close until it is all adjusted. May this day not end without the letter, without the telephone, without the telegram. May some mother's heart be made to know, ere this day shall close, that bygones are bygones, that the past is forgot-

(Continued on Page 10)

"A TRIBUTE TO MOTHER"

Sermon by Dr. Preston Bradley, Pastor of The Peoples Church of Chicago, May 13, 1934.

"I suppose that when some chemist, out of the depth of his genius, will be able to add luster to the diamond, or some painter, with his fine understanding of color, shall be able to amalgamate on his palette that which will enhance the beauty of the infinite sky, I suppose when these two things could be done, it will be possible for someone to say something new by way of tribute to motherhood. It is like trying to add color to the pagentry of the sunset, it is like trying to capture the mellow beauty of moonlight, it is like trying to fathom the heart of the lover, to make a new contribution by way of tribute.

When I think of how the very thought of mother is so definitely related to the institution of the home, and the institution of the home is so definitely associated with the welfare of the race, then I see in every effort to idealize and pay tribute to motherhood a legitimate factor which is influencing the finest and the best of civilization and of culture. It is striking to observe, as we look at history and as we study the development of civilization , it is striking to observe how there have been written histories of law, histories of literature, histories of art, histories of every conceivable influence in civilization, but no literature of the world contains a history of the home. No writer has ever yet related the home and its environmental influences in the history of the development of the centuries and has dignified it with an exhaustive and critical study relating it to civilization, and yet I do not think it is merely the re-utterance of a platitude, and I think the most erudite mind in this audience today could not help but agree that whatever happens finally to the home in civilization is going to determine the extent and the life of that civilization.

That may sound, to the more adventuresome minds, as possessing somewhat of the conservatism not identified with my attitude, but I feel, as I look out upon this pagentry that is all about us, the more I listen to the confusion, the noise and the clash, the more I hear the blatant utterances of pseudo speakers and listen to the effervescence of spiritual reformers, the more I see people anchoring to things and organizations and committees, the more I see mankind thinking that we can legislate ourselves into something, or organize ourselves into something, the more I see this pagentry of the temporary, the more and the deeper I am driven back to what I think are fundamentals and elementals! One of those fundamentals is the home. That is all there is to it, ladies and gentlemen. What's the use of deceiving ourselves? That's why I have never concerned myself about my collective effort to nationalize women, or any effort to take possession of the functions of parenthood by the State. I think they are absurdities, to so bring organizational life to such a degree of perfection that intimacies which surround an individual in the environment of home could all be delegated and relegated to unknown things while under the force of what we call society we can tear down the four walls of homes, we can cast aspersions upon the sanctity of mother, shrug our shoulders and wink our eyes at the unreality and unfaithfulness of humanity in the sanctities of those homes and feel that there is anything vital and real being accomplished! How long can we deceive ourselves without being penalized in an attitude like this?

What is the history of the home? Man could write an Iliad before he built a home. Man built the cathedral and made it a center of his religious and social life when he was content to sleep on a mud floor and have a thatched roof over his head and let the water drop in upon him. The lowest ebb of man's civilization was when they delegated the sanctities that surround the environment of home into the institutions and organizations of society, and every civilization that did that crashed to earth. The history of civilization is the history of home sanctified. The preservation of civilization is the preservation of those relationships of life that made for decency and for honor and for kindness and for love.

What is happening in the sociological background that has changed the whole environmental character, particularly of women, is a serious and vital concern to every student of the future. When no less a distinguished personality, one of the greatest prophetic minds, David Swing, in that matchless essay on the history of the home, one of the few philosophical presentations of that subject to be found in any language, Professor Swing in his classical discussion of this most fascinating subject, spoke of three great distinguished characters, Augustus, Aurelius and the Master, as typifying the early influence under an atmosphere of an uncontaminated home environment that seeps into the personality of the child and which manifested itself in a fine achievement of life and a great accomplishment.

What is the use, ladies and gentlemen, of our thinking that we can build a civilization and perpetuate it into posterity that is based upon a distortion and a twisting and a chaotic and abnormal morality of our modern social life? It is a fatal mistake! I do not speak as a preacher, I am trying to speak as a social scientist and surgeon. I am not saying this because it comes within the province of a moral enthusiast, but as a spiritual teacher to show you some sociological and scientific facts that come to us from science, that the history of the world affirms my thesis, the unimpeachable record of mankind substantiates that observation!

When we look out into human society and see what the changing order of scientific achievement and new sociological developments have done to that important factor called the home, then we are face to face with one of our fundamental problems of life. It may teach nothing but a glittering generality to some of you who may feel that you are unusually sophisticated until you have gone beyond the sophistry of thinking about it. I am telling you, in your own territory, right where you live, that any influence in modern society that tears down the structure of fidelity, of love, of beauty, of the home, an institution, that no amount of perfection in technique in any governmental or industrial sense will ever adjudicate the great wrong, or overcome the great tragedy! Seven million women in America today are in the professions. Forty-seven percent of the professions of the United States are now taken up by women. The new achievement in the realm of science has made it possible for woman in the home to have more leisure time than she has ever had in the history of womankind, and while it is a fact that the statistics from the Bureau of Occupations, that are available to you all, will verify, that children from the homes of those who have been superlatively educated, who enjoy social security and financial resources are becoming a rarity, and those who ought to be the mothers of the children of the men and women of tomorrow are refusing the responsibilities of motherhood, while out in the territory of the poor, in the tenements and slums of the large cities of the world, children are being spawned like fish and they are coming without any scientific preparation or any awareness of the

responsibilities of motherhood until the conjecture on the part of sociologists who are at work on the significance of this feature is such that one can only possess an attitude toward the future of our civilization! This is not dealing in the mere ideality of the moment or sentimentalism of the hour, but one of the fundamental problems before the people of the world today!

The problem of home, the problem of meeting the responsibilities of motherhood, the problem of keeping inviolate the sanctity of that home, and how well it is that there is an hour of all the year in which, though it may be accused of sheer sentimentalism, and though it might have been commercialized and prostituted in certain quarters, but how beautiful it is that there is some day in all the long year when it is possible for us to quietly and in a sense with retrospection, sit down and contemplate just what the values implied in home relationships actually are, and to make a little effort as best we can to bring our imperfect tribute to the greatest solitary influence of our own lives, the influence upon us of a gracious and a beautiful mother. And what a day to analyze our own relationship to the thought of that mother's influence.

Particularly, what a day, if your mother is living and she walks by your side and you can have her to look into the loveliness of her face and to whisper to the sweetness of her soul before death has sealed for all time the opportunity for making articlate your relationships with her while you still have her to tell her all about it! Sometimes when this day dawns for me it seems to me that I would give everything I have, everything I possess, every conceivable element of wealth, it seems to me I would give it all if I could just whisper words to my mother, my own little mother that left us at the age of 44, in the prime of health and in the glory of her youth. Suddenly and without a second's warning she left us, without a word of complaint. When that message came to me it seemed to me that I would give O, life itself, if I could only call back again out of the past any unkind word that I may have spoken! When I looked into the beauty of her face in the loveliness of that peace and rest which we call death, and I put my arms around the only surviving member of that little family of hers, my aunty, who is in this service this morning, and who was with me and who remembers that occasion well, and I thought of all the tears that I might have caused that mother to shed, and if in that hour I could just have known that they were forgiven by the chemistry of oblivion of the years that were spent in trying to redeem myself for any disappointment that I might have been to her! Ladies and gentlemen, don't be ashamed of it and don't be foolish about it, and don't merely call it sentiment, and don't think it is silly, get a sense of values, get a perspective of life, find out what the eternal things are and never trade those eternal things for the transient things and the things that wear out and pass away, and don't forget, young men of the schools and colleges and universities that the dreams that a mother must have when she has gone down to the cold waters of death and felt them against her own feet that out from under her heart she might give you to the world, remember that all the intelligence that you may acquire, all the sophistication that you might master, all the braggadocio that you might encompass, all the attitude of "don't careness" that you might fathom, remember this: there will be no greater happiness in the world for you, no greater joy, never, then in the quiet watches of some midnight hour, in the loneliness when the lights are out and it is all quiet and you are alone with your own thoughts, the thing that will bring you that peace that this world has not anything it can trade for, fame,

money, social position, power, it hasn't anything that is worth it, what people think of you, how much money you have, whether you are in the social register or not, nothing, this world hasn't anything valuable enough to trade for the happiness of being true and honorable to the ideals of a mother.

Old-fashioned, isn't it? I am an old-fashioned man, I came from an old-fashioned home, we burned kerosene lamps in our home and we had wood stoves and rag carpets on the floors. My father was a worker, a toiler. My mother was a little girl from the country and I had an old-fashioned home of that sort. We did not have any of the new-fangled things of today and which always bring with them new-fangled notions. We did not have a dinette, we had a dining room, and we did not press a button in a trick apartment and up comes a bed, we had bedrooms. The house was little but it had lots of room, and we did not eat dinner at 6 o'clock at night and supper at 11:30, we ate supper at 6 o'clock at night and dinner at 12 o'clock noon when it ought to be eaten. And so, when you think that some of these notions of mine are a little old-fashioned I want you to know that I came from an old-fashioned hearth and an old-fashioned home and an old-fashioned mother, and I want you to know too that when the world gets all through with its new-fangled notions about things, it will discover that the only things that survive a new-fangled age are the old-fashioned things of honor, honesty, truthfulness, justice and a mother's love. It will be those things that will last.

If you think you are clever enough to cheat the world and make something else true, you will find out some day that you are not so clever. If you think you are smart enough you will find some day that you are not so smart. If you think you are strong enough to run against the current of life and cheat life, you will find that you are not smart enough and you will never be smart enough to do it, it cannot be done.

The one thing that I leave, and finally, most of all when I think of mother love, to me two little aspects on that subject I want to leave with you. Mother love is about the only kind of love that I know in the world that when all the rest of the world is hating you and laughing at you and criticizing you and scarring you, mother love is the only kind of love that I know that stands by you in an hour like that. Kipling knew! 'If I were hanged on the highest hill, I know whose love would follow me still.' Kipling knew! It is a love all of its own kind, something precious about it. It is easy to love when everybody loves us, when we are rich and famous and successful, when we are happy and prosperous, but O, it is a glorious thing to find somebody that really loves you when your own self-examination tells you that there is not much there to love. That's beautiful! That's the kind of love mother love is.

And just a final thought and that is this: Don't you think it is about time to stop taking mother for granted? I did that myself and it has hurt me ever since. You know, we just take our mothers for granted. There was a button off the shirt but we did not worry about it. If there was a tear in the pants, we did not worry about it. If there was anything wrong we did not worry about it. Why? Because we knew mother as we grew older. I see a lot of white carnations in this great congregation this morning and a lot of red carnations, and to those of you who wear the red carnations, are you taking your mothers for granted, just sort of in the background, feeling 'Well, mother is there. Mother is there and I know what mother will do, and I know what mother's attitude will be!" Is that your attitude now? O, if it is,

coronate your mother on a new throne in your lives, and let these passing final years be years of a renewal, and a defeat against any idea that you will take your mother for granted. Don't take her for granted. I sometimes think that attitude takes the heart and life out of all of us, it just does.

I think of that great preacher Dr. Joseph Fort Newton who was called, during the war and before we were in the war, from the western plains of Iowa to that temple in London, and he tells us that the first morning he arrived there to preach, his heart was aching and almost breaking. America was not in the war and the feeling was not very kind, and he said how he came to open the door to his vestry and face a London audience, and just before he opened the door to go into the pulpit, one of the officials of the church brought him a beautiful floral offering and the card said: 'Doctor, you are a long way from home and today you are beginning your ministry in the London Temple, and we of the Temple want you to know that we love you already and we are praying for your success.' Doctor Newton said: 'I walked into that Temple and preached as I probably could not preach again.' Some of us are something like that about our mothers and our ministers. I read of one yesterday who stood for a decade in his pulpit working and trying, only to find that his people took him just for granted. They knew that he would be there no matter how he felt, or what he was facing. They knew that he would be in his pulpit rain or shine, and then one morning he arose in the pulpit and read his resignation. As he closed he said: 'My friends, this is the last sermon I shall ever preach in this pulpit.' After the sermon was over they flocked to him and men and women who had never shown any appreciation or gratitude came into his study and cried: 'Why have you done this!' He replied: 'Where have you been? You might have done it a week before last, last month, but you did not, you took me for granted, and now it is too late.' Mothers are like that. Let us not take our mothers for granted, but let us use this day as an opportunity to consecrate and deify upon the altars of our hearts the most perfect and the purest love in the world, a mother's."

MEDITATION

(Continued from Page 5)

ten and dead, and that nothing can stand in the way of love, and if nothing else is accomplished in this service of tribute except that, we shall be happy and glad as a memory and a tribute to our own mother.

Bless the members of our family today gathered in that little home listening to these words. May the spirit of the years that have passed bind us in the deep sentiment of life. May we not be afraid of that and may we never be ashamed of it. So may the spirit of love, of goodness and of truth abide in every heart. May the blessings of life's best rest in the hearts of these young men who are attending this service today representatives of their institution, and may the mothers scattered all over the Middle West and all over the Nation whose sons are here in Chicago, students working for the future, may every one of these lads never forget their mother, and when we would be bad, and when we would go wrong, may the beauty of the memory of our mother keep us and hold us fast.

To all mothers, black, red, yellow, brown, white, mother love is just the same everywhere, may the mothers of the world have the courage and the power to keep that mother love so supreme that as the years come, their love and their attitude will be the deciding factor to preserve civilization.

This is our prayer out of our hearts toward the perfect Heart of divine Love."

PASTOR'S CALENDAR

Preston Bradley, the pastor, kept the following engagements during the month of April:

1—Three Sermons, The Peoples Church of Chicago
2—Meeting, Chicago Literary Club
3—Uptown Players Play
4—Book Lecture, The Peoples Church
5—Address, I. W. L. A. Fenton, Michigan
6—Address, Dearborn, Mich.
6—Address, First Presbyterian Church, Flint, Michigan
7—Radio Address, WLS, Conservation
8—Two Sermons, The Peoples Church
9—Meeting, Chicago Foundation of Literature
9—Address, Woman's Club, Peoples Church
9—Director's Meeting, Chicago Public Library
9—Trustees Meeting, The Peoples Church
10—Book Lecture, The Peoples Church
11—Book Lecture, The Peoples Church
11—Address, Edgewater Beach Hotel
12—Address, Spencer P. T. A.
13—Meeting, Hamilton Club
15—Two Sermons, The Peoples Church
15—Radio Address, Columbia Chain
16—Radio Address, KYW
17—Address, Keith's Theater, Grand Rapids, Michigan
18—Book Lecture, The Peoples Church
18—Meeting, Oklahoma Division I. W. L. A.
19—Address, National Convention, I. W. L. A.
20—Radio Address, NBC, Coast to Coast
20—Address, I. W. L. A. Banquet
22—Two Sermons, The Peoples Church of Chicago
23—Address, Shakespeare's Birthday Celebration
23—Address, Chicago Woman's Club
23—Address, Chicago Foundation of Literature
25—Book Lecture, The Peoples Church
26—Address, Chicago Women's Musical Club
27—Address, Auburn Park M. E. Church
29—Two Sermon's, The Peoples Church
30—Ludington, Michigan.

FUNERALS

2—Charles E. Burkhardt, Interment, Graceland
2—Walter Walsh, Interment, Rosehill
4—Howard Logan, Interment, Oakwoods
13—Mr. Hudson, Interment, Rosehill
14—Eugene Smith, Interment, Rosehill
20—Mrs. B. E. Spangler, Interment, Rosehill
21—Alfred Juergens, Interment, Graceland.

WEDDINGS

1—Jesse H. Goodwin and Lillian Irving
7—Edmund H. Ketola and Florence R. Farley
7—Joseph Rennie Fraser and Irma C. Lloyd
11—Clifford C. Flanders, Jr., and Margie S. Paddock
21—Edward Schneider and Peggy Marie Rowland
22—Wilbur S. Pink and Betty Riley
28—Murray L. Gibson and Marguerite Engelbert
28—David M. Rainey and Rhoda La Chaxelle.

NEW MEMBERS

We publicly welcomed on the first Sunday in May the following members:

Mr. Clarence D. Coon, 1314 S. 25th Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hennig, 2042 N. Crawford Avenue (from Belmont Park Lutheran Church)

Mr. Charles Hennig, 2042 N.

Crawford Avenue (from Belmont Park Lutheran Church)
Mrs. Charles Hennig, 2042 N. Crawford Avenue
Miss Olive Hennig, 2042 N. Crawford Avenue (from Belmont Park Lutheran Church)
Mrs. Oscar Kausche, 4039 Greenview Avenue
Mr. Stanley Kredler, 4231 North Oakley Avenue—usher
Mrs. Mary Cheney Leffingwell, 502 Lee Street, Evanston, Illinois
Miss Norma Jeane Roubinek, 5439 North Kimball Avenue
Mrs. George A. White, 4852 Sheridan Road
Mr. Willard H. Wiggins, 4425 North Racine Avenue
Dr. H. A. Holm, 5439 N. Kimball Avenue

LOVE'S MAGIC

(The following poems were read by Dr. Bradley in the Mother's Day service in The Peoples Church.)

"Were I possessed of an alchemy rare,
Do you know Mother mine, what I'd do?
I'd sift out the gold from the rays of the sun
And bring it, a gift for you.

Were I a weaver with magical skill,
Do you know, Mother mine, what I'd do?
I'd spin silv'ry threads from the beams of the moon,
And fashion a gown for you.

Were I a magician with power supreme,
Do you know Mother mine, what I'd do?
I'd change drops of rain and the dew into pearls
And string them, a necklace, for you.

But I'm just a poor singer, without skill or power,
This only, dear Mother, can I do,
I make these vain dreams into melodies sweet,
And sing them, in love, to you."

Clara Carson LeLand

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

A very interesting meeting of the Woman's Club was held on April 23rd, announced as "Achievement Day" when the members brought pieces of their own handwork—There was needle work of every description—knitting and crocheting, oil painting, water color and china painting—exquisite embroidery and marvelous piece quilts. There were prizes given for the oldest piece, the most perfect work, the most unique, and the greatest variety exhibited by one person. Prizes were awarded Mrs. McNeil, Mrs. Benedict, Mrs. Schweizer, Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Bradley.

The program came under the division of the "American Home," with Mrs. Chas. Denicke, chairman. Miss Ruby K. Badger, superintendent of Park Ridge School for Girls, was the speaker of the afternoon.

Our Drama Class by-the-way is receiving considerable recognition, in as much as the cast which presented "The Woman of Character," was asked to repeat it for the spring luncheon program of The Southern Woman's Club at the Congress Hotel, and also for the Lake View Division of the Woman's City Club for their Spring Program at the Belmont Hotel.—Orchids for the Drama Class!

DEAR OLD MOTHERS

I love old mothers—mothers with white hair
And kindly eyes, and lips grown soft and sweet
With murmured blessings over sleeping babes.
There is something in their quiet grace
That speaks the calm of Sabbath afternoons;
A knowledge in their deep, unfaltering eyes
That far outreaches all philosophy.

Time, with caressing touch about them weaves

The silver-threaded fairy-shawl of age,
While all the echoes of forgotten songs
Seem joined to lend a sweetness to their speech.

Old mothers!—as they pass with slow-timed step,
Their trembling hands cling gently to youth's strength
Sweet mothers!—as they pass, one sees again
Old garden-walks, old roses, and old loves.

—Charles S. Ross.

A LITTLE PARABLE FOR MOTHERS

(Used by Dr. Bradley as the Reading on Mother's Day)

By Temple Bailey

The young mother set her foot on the path of life.

"Is the way long?" she asked.

And her guide said: "Yes. And the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it. But the end will be better than the beginning."

But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So she played with her children, and gathered flowers for them along the way, and bathed with them in the clear streams: and the sun shone on them, and life was good, and the young mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this."

Then night came, and storm, and the path was dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the mother drew them close and covered them with her mantle, and the children said, "Oh, mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and no harm can come," and the mother said, "This is better than the brightness of day, for I have taught my children courage."

And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the mother was weary, but at all times she said to the children, "A little patience, and we are there." So the children climbed, and when they reached the top, they said, "We could not have done it without you, mother." And the mother, when she lay down that night, looked up at the stars, and said: "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned fortitude in the face of hardness. Yesterday I gave them courage. Today I have given them strength.

And the next day came strange clouds which darkened the earth —clouds of war and hate and evil, and the children groped and stumbled, and the mother said: "Look up. Lift your eyes to the Light." And the children looked and saw above the clouds an Everlasting Glory, and it guided them and brought them beyond the darkness. And that night the mother said, "This is the best day of all, for I have shown my children God."

And the days went on, and the weeks and the months and the years, and the mother grew old, and she was little and bent. But her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And when the way was hard, they helped their mother; and when the way was rough, they lifted her; and at last they came to a hill, and beyond the hill they could see a shining road and golden gate flung wide.

And the mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And now I know that the end is better than the beginning, for my children walk alone."

And the children said, "You will always walk with us, mother, even when you have gone thru the gates."

And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us still. A mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a Living Presence."

NEW MEMBERS

The Peoples Church of Chicago holds a public recognition service for all who have united with the church during the preceding month on the first Sunday morning of every month. Those persons who are in sympathy with the work which this church is trying to do may signify their desire for membership by applying to the pastor or the church office anytime during the month. Radio listeners who may desire membership may write to the church office or to the pastor. Members do not subscribe to any fixed creed or statement of faith. We respect the right of individual thinking on all matters of religion. Nor is there any fixed dues or pledges required. These are individual matters and the church believes in leaving them entirely to the individual.

SEATS

Seats may be reserved for the season for the morning service by calling Mrs. Harrison at the Church office, Longbeach 6878. The price is twenty-five dollars for the season. Payments can be arranged to meet the convenience of the seat-holder. 1000 seats are not offered for reservation, but are always held to be used by those not seat-holders. Reserved seats are held Sunday mornings until 10:55. You will materially assist the church by making your reservations now.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious, not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

Dr. Preston Bradley, Pastor of The Peoples Church, Chicago

DIRECTORY

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

LAWRENCE AVE., Near Sheridan Rd.

Sundays—10:45 A. M.

Affiliated with: American Unitarian Association, Boston; Western Unitarian Conference, Chicago; National Federation of Religious Liberals, Chicago.

PASTOR

Preston Bradley

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS

Walter H. Hermsdorf, President
4511 N. Francisco Ave. Irving 4141
Mrs. J. J. Reynolds, Vice President
5550 Kenmore Ave. Longbeach 9160
Thos. A. Harrison, Secy.-Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878
May H. Harrison, Secretary
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

C. W. Denicke
Thos. A. Harrison
Walter H. Hermsdorf
C. K. Anderson
Nathan T. Ladenson
G. U. Gairing
Mrs. J. J. Reynolds
Newman DuMont
W. M. Stickney
Emil L. Roubinek, Jr.

WOMAN'S CLUB OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

Mrs. Preston Bradley, Honorary President, 832 Argyle Street, Longbeach 6878

Mrs. J. J. Reynolds, President, 5550 Kenmore Ave. Longbeach 9160

Mrs. R. W. Lee, Vice President, 3441 Foster Ave. Keystone 2651

Mrs. W. F. Pape, Recording Secretary, 4054 Waveland Avenue, Kildare 7099

Mrs. F. L. Mathews, Corresponding Secretary, 837 Lawrence Avenue, Edgewater 5915

Mrs. J. F. Daley, Treasurer, 4343 N. Damen Avenue, Lakeview 2220

Directors

Miss Meta Roth Brand, Mrs. G. A. Schweizer, Mrs. R. T. Logeman, Mrs. Wm. L. Fowler, Mrs. W. A. Slack.

THE YOUNG PEOPLES CLUB

Kenneth R. Ball, President
4902 N. Rockwell St., Ravenswood 6625
Howard H. Pitts, Vice-President,
1110 N. Mason Ave.
Alice Novotny, Treasurer
717 Barry Ave., Lakeview 9623
Caryl Peterson, Recording Secretary
4541 Sheridan Road
Miss Lilyan Witzel, Corr. Secretary
4730 Virginia Ave. Ravenswood 8114
Betty Booth, Finance Committee
2006 Foster Ave., Longbeach 2352

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Nathan T. Ladenson, Church Service
1205 Hull Ave., Evanston
Greenleaf 5078
Mr. Newman A. DuMont, 160 N. La Salle Street, State 1170
Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison, Seats
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

Emerson Abernethy, Choir Director
910 Lawrence Ave.
Walter Flandorf, Organist
902 Lafayette Parkway

LAYMEN'S LEAGUE OF PEOPLES CHURCH

Fred N. Peet, President, 5555 Sheridan Road, Edgewater 3143
J. A. Moore, Vice President
7113 N. Paulina St. Sheldrake 4437
George E. King, Secretary, 1225 W. Washington Blvd. Haymarket 8925
Ernest R. Winn, Treasurer
5249 Lakewood Ave. Edgewater 8319

SCHOOL OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

C. W. Denicke, Superintendent
936 Margate Terrace Longbeach 4328
Mrs. Thos. Harrison, Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878
Miss Leone E. Griffis, 5007 N. Hermitage Avenue

THE UPTOWN PLAYERS OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

James Cook, President 6418 N. Leavitt Street, Briargate 9555
Georgia Riley, Vice President, 4527 Greenview Avenue, Longbeach 3112
Edward Zabriskie, Treasurer, 639 Grace Street, Buckingham 0639
Beatrice Cook Emerson, Secretary, 535 Cornelia Avenue, Lakeview 5802

ADVISORY BOARD

J. Bradley-Griffin, Director; Florence Mellum, Mazie Armistead, Jules Rubin, Ruthanne Hermsdorf, Richard Munster.

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

Margarite Sachse, President 6237 Wayne Avenue, Hollycourt 3803
Marje Fay, Vice President, 4109 Sheridan Road, Bittersweet 6168
Helen Williams, Treasurer, 2419 Blaine Place, Ravenswood 4513
Reggie Kasper, Secretary, 2652 North Fayre Avenue

SUNDAY AFTERNOON FORUM

Elbert C. Beardslee, President
4413 N. Clark St.
Frances Taylor, Vice President
Sheridan Plaza Hotel, Longbeach 1900
Ethel Hyde, Secretary
4512 Malden St. Ardmore 4157
Newman DuMont, Treasurer
160 N. LaSalle St. Dearborn 0057

THE LIBERALIST

Published monthly by The Peoples Church.
Preston Bradley ..... Editor
Grace Thayer Bradley.....
..... Associate Editor
Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison .....
..... Subscription Mgr.
941 Lawrence Ave. Long Beach 6878
Wm. Saunders ..... Business Mgr.
7028 N. Clark St. Rogers Park 0220
Mail all subscriptions to the Subscription Manager and all matters in regard to the advertising to the Business Manager.

SPECIAL PRICES ON FLOWERS—WE GROW OUR OWN

JOHN PLODZIEN—FLORIST

Phone: SHELDRAKE 2230

Office—Greenhouses
1836 PETERSON AVE.
Cor. Lincoln Street

ADULT EDUCATION — ENGLISH

A truly fine course, developing from the very fundamentals; 3-month terms; each $15.00. Special summer class beginning week April 16, two evenings week.
(Radcliffe Col. Grad.) Address: Liberalist, Peoples Church, 941 Lawrence Ave.

Furniture Upholstering, Remodeling, Refinishing, Cabinet Work By

G. WILLIAM LANGDON

DECORATOR

Is Recognized As the Best

ESTIMATES—SUGGESTIONS—NO OBLIGATION
Service, Quality and Reliability

Phone: SUNNYSIDE 8501 5546 BROADWAY

SINGING KETTLE

"OUR MOTTO"—To serve you the best of foods at moderate price.
BREAKFAST—LUNCHEON—DINNER—Try Our Delicious Home Baked Pies

Phone Edgewater 1789 *4951 Broadway*

THE CEMETERY BEAUTIFUL

MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY

Gross Point Road and Harrison Street—½ Mile West of Evanston
We want you to visit this cemetery. You will find it interesting and attractive. You should reserve for yourself a family lot—all lots in Memorial Park are sold with full perpetual care guaranteed. Suitable easy payments—no interest. Don't miss this opportunty.

CENTRAL CEMETERY CO.

Phone: UNIVERSITY 4266 or NILES CENTER 1300
Our perpetual care funds are on deposit with the Trust Department of the Central Trust of Illinois

---

OUR RATES ARE RIGHT
OUR SERVICE THE BEST

NEUTZ

VAN & STORAGE CO.

1220 Bryn Mawr *Tel. Longbeach 3090*

QUALITY SUPREME
THE BLUE RIBBON FOOD MARKET

PRIME MEATS AND POULTRY

1009 Argyle *Phone Longbeach 9243*

PHONE ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION

WE DRESS OUR POULTRY FRESH EVER YDAY

EDGECOMB GARAGE

GAS—OIL—REPAIR SERVICE

Phone LAKeview 4135 *4078-80 Broadway*

M. STRULL, Mgr.

VACUUM CLEANER SUPPLY CO., INC.

VACUUM CLEANER SERVICE

PARTS AND REPLACEMENTS—ALL MAKES—NEW AND REBUILT
VACUUM CLEANERS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Service Estimates—FREE

Phone EDGewater 1300 *5081- BROADWAY*

BRING YOUR DOG

To our new home. We Treat, Clip, Strip, Board and Bathe. Also Dog Foods and Supplies.

DR. BERT FRANKLIN

5116 N. CLARK ST. *LONgbeach 0734*

All Family Washing Services

LINCOLN - PARAGON LAUNDRIES

3543 N. Ashland Ave.

Phone Bittersweet 8700

Avoid Disappointment — Have A Real Personality Portrait Made at the

FEALA STUDIO

4713 Sheridan Road

Longbeach 1363

Phones: LONGBEACH 1171-1172

Res. WELLINGTON 8234

CHIROPODY—ORTHOPEDICS

DR. J. M. KOHL

Ailments of the Feet

4635 BROADWAY

Between Wilson & Leland Ave.

HOURS: 10:30—12:30 P. M.
4:30—9 P. M. Daily

Sat. 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
and by Appointment

Phone Ravenswood 10138

UPTOWN RADIO

931 WILSON AVE.

EFFICIENT, PROMPT AND REASONABLE

All Work Absolutely Guaranteed

DON F. CONGER

D. D. S.

1045 LAWRENCE AVENUE
At Kenmore
Viceroy Hotel Building

Phone: LONGBEACH 2077

WHITE FIRE GAS STATIONS

5329 BROADWAY

Specialized Greasing On All Cars

MISS
HILMA SWANSON
GOWNS—HEMSTITCHING
BUTTONS
1144 Bryn Mawr Ave.
Phone: SUNNYSIDE 5903

EDGEWATER PAINT CO.
Wholesale and Retail
Wall Paper, Paints, Varnishes, Glass, Window Shades
Special Discounts to Property Owners
5552 BROADWAY
Phone: EDGEWATER 6161

Dr. J. J. O'Connor
CHIROPODIST
HOURS: 9—6
EDGEWATER BEACH HOTEL
Phone: LONGBEACH 6000

Phone: EDGEWATER 2181
VIA ROMA
ITALIAN RESTAURANT
The Place With A Reputation
Typical European Dishes Prepared By Our Famous Chef
At Your Service Is Our Motto
We Serve Luncheon 11-3—Dinner 5-9
4811 SHERIDAN ROAD
A Few Doors North of Lawrence Av.
Special Attention to Private Parties

WE CALL AND DELIVER
GRASMERE CLEANERS
A. EISENSTEIN, Manager
Repairing & Remodeling
FURS CLEANED, GLAZED AND REMODELED—All Work Guaranteed
4617 SHERIDAN ROAD
Phone: EDGEWATER 7700

Phone Keystone 6100
W. H. BARRON
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
4332 Elston Ave.
(COR. CRAWFORD)

Phone Longbeach 9644
ERICSON THE FLORIST
5156 N. Clark Street
At Foster

BUENA DRUG STORE
OPEN ALL NIGHT
Complete Stock of Drugs and Chemicals
We Deliver Anytime
Broadway, Montrose and Sheridan
Phone Edgewater 2700

SCHIFFHAUER'S MARKET
Our Motto: Quality Meats at Prices You Can Meet
Phone Longbeach 2322 *1046 Leland Ave.*

THE HAMANN CO., FUNERAL HOME

6959 N. CLARK STREET

ESTABLISHED AND CONDUCTED ON
THE PRINCIPLES OF THE
"GOLDEN RULE"

✠ ✠ ✠

FUNERAL COSTS AND TERMS ALWAYS INDIVIDUALLY ADJUSTED TO THE FINANCIAL REQUIREMENTS OF OUR PATRONS

✠ ✠ ✠

Phones: ROGERS PARK 0133—0047

Your Patronage Is Appreciated At

WAGGONER'S SERVICE STATION NO. 4

Cor. Sheridan & Rokeby

Texas Gas

All Brands of Motor Oil

Greasing and Brake Service

Visit Our Premium Room

WORLD WET WASH LAUNDRY

You Tried the Rest
Now Try the Best

4100 N. Rockwell St.

Phones
Keystone 1007 - 1008

GOOD COFFEE THAT YOU'LL LIKE

SKOOGLUND'S CAFETERIA

Sunnyside 1044 *1134-40 Wilson Avenue*

½ Block West of Uptown Station

FROCKS—GOWNS—SUITS—COATS

COMPLETE SELECTION OF LATEST MODES MOST REASONABLY PRICED
SPECIAL SALE ON DRESSES, SUITS AND COATS $5.90—$7.90 and up

UPTOWN'S EXCLUSIVE DRESS SHOP

SHERIDAN SMART SHOP

4635 Sheridan Road *Ravenswood 5835*

Phones: LONGBEACH 9172—9173—9174

UPTOWN MOTORS CORPORATION

CHEVROLET

4851—73 BROADWAY

M. L. THIEL

GROCERIES AND MEATS

FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES A SPECIALTY

Phones LONgbeach 3080-3081-3082 *1102 Argyle St.*

SAIMI'S BAKERY

REAL HIGH CLASS BAKERY

WE SPECIALIZE IN DECORATED BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING CAKES
WE USE HOLLAND PURE BUTTER AND FRESH EGGS

1107 Argyle St. *Phone Sunnyside 3299*

Complete Banking Facilities Are Placed At Your Disposal at the

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

UPTOWN STATE BANK

WILSON AVENUE --- *AT BROADWAY*

DRAKE-BRAITHWAITE CO.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

SUBURBAN SERVICE

Anywhere At Any Time—No Extra Charge

OUR MODERN CHAPEL SEATS 200 PEOPLE

EVERY FUNERAL UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF MR. ALBERT L. BRAITHWAITE

ALL PHONES
Lincoln 3460

2221 LINCOLN AVE.

Mother's Day Gifts

FROM THE SHOPS OF THE

EDGEWATER BEACH HOTEL

5300 Block—Sheridan Road *Chicago*

FLOWER SHOP

Flowers delivered in city and suburbs. By telegraph around the world. Special attention is given all orders received by telephone.

GIFT SHOP

A wide variety of imported and domestic articles; also greeting cards, toys, books and a fine Rental Library.

DRUG STORE

Perfumes in a wide variety; Cosmetics, Soaps, Toys, Cigars, Cigarettes, Candy and Novelties.

The maximum of comfort and convenience, 200-car GARAGE in the Building, 50c storage to midnight.

We hope to serve you

Telephone Longbeach 6000 *All Departments*

BUY DIRECT FROM OUR FACTORY SHOWROOM

COMPLETE UPHOLSTERED STUDIO COUCH, Inc. 3 Pillows—$15.75
RENOVATING A SPECIALTY

CENTRAL BEDDING CO.

4651 Sheridan Road *Longbeach 5679*

DR. J. H. LARSON

DENTIST

SUITE 720 SHERIDAN TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK BLDG.
Phone: LONGBEACH 8866 4753 BROADWAY, Cor. Lawrence Ave.

HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 6 to 9 P. M.—WED. 9 to 12 A. M.
No Office Hours Wed. Aft. or Eve.—Sunday by Appointment

J. ROGER LINN EDWARD A. LINN

LINN BROTHERS

ESTABLISHED 1879

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

3415 - 3419 North Clark Street

All Phones Lakeview 0013

Silk and Lace Curtains Cleaned per pair 35c and up
ALL HAND WORK WE CALL AND DELIVER
BLANKETS CLEANED 40c Pr.—FANCY CLOTHS AND SPREADS

BROMPTON LACE CURTAIN CLEANERS

Phone: BUCKINGHAM 6876 3547 N. HALSTED ST.

For dignified and reasonably priced funeral service, C. H. Jordan & Co. has been recognized eighty years. Conveniently located on the near north side, the Jordan Establishment is equipped with every appointment which makes for superiority. Private rooms are available for which no charge is made.

Prompt Suburban Service

C. H. JORDAN & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1854

200 East Erie Street *Superior 7709*
at St. Clair Street

Your Independent Local Naborhood Merchant

IS AN ASSET TO YOUR COMMUNITY

HE co-operates with all projects —such as Your Church—that Better the Community

HE is vitally interested in the growth of Your Community

HE owns his own business

HE sells a Standard Brand of Merchandise at a fair price.

HIS dependence upon your Good-will makes honesty certain

Patronize The Local Naborhood Merchants

Especially those who Advertise in Your Church Magazine

BROADWAY AND IRVING

Shoe Repair, Hat Cleaning and Shine

Guaranteed First Class Work

A Trial Will Convince You

AL'S PLACE 4023 BROADWAY

Phone Lakeview 9049

EXERCISES—STEAM BATHS
MASSAGE

HELGA'S REDUCING STUDIO

3844 BROADWAY

WOMEN EXCLUSIVELY

Phone: LONGBEACH 1308

SIMS & COMPANY

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Paints, Oils, Glass and Supplies—Wall Paper

4531 - 33 BROADWAY

Dr. Henry H. Parkin

Formerly Affiliated With the Staff of the State Hospital at Dixon, Ill.
WILL RESUME HIS PRACTICE OF

GENERAL DENTISTRY

At His New Offices
1038 BRYN MAWR AVE.
Phone: LONGBEACH 4302

Phone Sunnyside 4470

AL. KAPLAN EXCLUSIVE CLEANER & DYER

Pressing, Repairing and Relining

WE CALL AND DELIVER

5603 N. Clark Street

DR. R. H. WHITAKER

DENTIST

5301 N .Clark Street

Phone Longbeach 9268

High Grade Work at Reasonable Prices

We Specialize in Auto Seat Covers

We Recover All Makes of Tops

BROADWAY AUTO TOP CO.

Phone Sunnyside 5689 *5447 Broadway*

DR. MILLER'S OSTEOPATHIC CENTER OF CHICAGO

1517 Addison Street
Telephone Graceland 0768

USING THE NEW SYSTEM OF HEALING THAT WORKS

Osteopathy is a manipulative method of treating disease without the use of Drugs or Dope. It includes Surgery and all forms of Nature's Remedies. It is a complete system of healing in which the cure is not worse than the disease.

ROSS

JEWELERS

Repairing

We do it better and save you money

1124 ARGYLE STREET
At "L" S'tation

DR. L. A. SACHS

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Scientifically Examined

1124 ARGYLE STREET
Phone: RAVENSWOOD 9756

HEBARD

STORAGE WAREHOUSES, INC.

STORAGE
MOVING

YOUR FURNITURE
When handled by us is doubly protected by our carefulness and a written guarantee of satisfaction.

PACKING
SHIPPING

SHERIDAN RD. AT SHEFFIELD AVE. — Phone: GRACELAND 0282
6331 BROADWAY — Phone: ROGERS PARK 0282
OGDEN AND WINCHESTER AVENUES — Phone: SEELEY 0282

TRAIN FOR THE "NEW DEAL"

Day and Evening Sessions

Phone, Write or Call for Complete Information

UPTOWN METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

M. PRAGE, Manager — LONgbeach 1775

4750 SHERIDAN ROAD
CHICAGO, ILL.